

43

AN  
ACCOUNT  
OF THE

Defeat of the Rebels



At WISBICH in the Isle of Ely.

*By His Majesties Forces yesterday Morning, with the number of the Captains, Lieutenants, Ensigns, &c. taken Prisoners, with their Cannon and Ammunition, &c.*

**S**uch was the Villany of a great part of this **Rebellious Regiment** (late the *Lord Dunbarton's*) that notwithstanding his Majesties Princely Care, in sending them 1300 Guineas for Advance-money, and to pay off their Arrears, and the great Civility shew'd them by their Collonel and other Officers, nothing could take them off from their intended Revolt and Rebellion, the manner of which an Account has been already given, and since our last they continued in a Body, taking their way towards *Cambridge-shire*, to endeavour to get into the Northern Road; but as they began their March, one of the Ammunition Waggon with Powder blew up, killed one, and hurt some others. The first Night they reached *Stow-Market*, and lay in the Church: But his Majesty having an immediate Account of this their rebellious Proceedings, forthwith dispatched Three Regiments of Horse, and one of Dragoons, with Instructions, if they refused to surrender at Discretion, to fall on and reduce them by Force, who were so expeditious in that Undertaking, that on *Tuesday* Evening they arrived at *St. Ives*, and there understanding, that they were marched from *Mildenhall* and retired to *Wisbich*, in the Isle of Ely; Count *Solmes*, Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Forces, sent Marshal *Schomberg* an Express, That he was advanced within some few Miles of the Rebels; which, tho they had got themselves into a Fastness almost impassible for Horse, being a Fenny Countrey; and had planted their Cannon upon a Cause-way, where they must be approached, yet he was resolved the next Morning to attack them in their Post: And briskly advancing upon them, some of their Hearts began to fail, and were desirous to Surrender; upon whom they held a Council of War, and hang'd, as it's said, about Fourteen or Fifteen of their Companions: And being pressed by the King's Forces, and not Judging that Place of sufficient Security, they retreated to the Village of *Sleaford*, where being surrounded, and Fire being ready to be given upon them, they sent forth their Commander, with his Cravat about his Neck, Halter-wise, who submitted intirely to the Mercy of the King, forthwith laying down their Arms, and surrendering themselves into their Custody; which Account Collonel *Langstone* sent Express this Morning to *Whitehall*. Six Captains, Eight Lieutenants, and Seven Ensigns, who are all in Prison, and His Majesties pleasure desired to know how they should be proceeded against: And we hear that some among them offers to Discover, who were Advisers of this Mischievous Project, to Ebarras the King's Affairs.

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